

The Mend

ZZ Ward

Pavement, blacktop, my bare feet
Sunset, desert, August heat
Everything around me's falling like a landslide
I'm running from these demons darling but I can't hide
I'm trying to find my heart so I can break it open
It's hard to love somebody when they're fucking broken

I'm trying to make our love better
And you'll hold your grudge till the end
I wrote it all in a letter
A letter that I'll never send
I'm on the
I'm on the
I'm on the mend
I'm trying to bring us together
But you'd rather we play pretend

Eyes wide open clear as day
You don't hear the things I say
Feeling like an empty bottle when you use me
Drink it up and slowly swallow so confusing
Acting like there's nothing wrong ain't gonna work now
It's hard to just ignore it when it's getting so loud

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Took me a minute to figure this out
But I'm tired of faking, I'm tired of doubts
I'm tired, so tired
And all of these feelings I've hidden away
And it sucks cause I see them
They need to change
Feels like I am slowly dying

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I'm on the mend
I'm trying to bring us together
But you'd rather we play pretend

I wrote it all in a letter
A letter that I just can't send
I wrote it all in a letter
A letter that I'll never send